

"Dear England" lyrics

## Lowkey Lyrics

"Dear England"

(feat. Mai Khalil)

*[Chorus:]*

Whoa, give me the words, give me the words  
That tell me nothing  
Dear England,  
Whoa, give me the words, give me the words  
That tell me nothing

*[Verse 1:]*

They say God save the queen,  
Britannia rules the waves,  
Britannia's in my genes  
But Britannia called us slaves  
Britannia made the borders  
Cause Britannia's forces came  
Britannia lit the match  
But Britannia fears the flame  
Where blood stains the pavement  
Tears stain a cheek  
And privilege is threatened, the fear reigns supreme  
Where bankers are earning, from burning and looting  
The nervous are shooting, search for solutions  
I shed a tear for the father in Birmingham  
Quick swerve of the car and it murdered them  
In Tottenham the apartments were burning  
And nobody came just arson is circling  
All wanna be down  
Till TV's get robbed like jewels on the queens crown  
They say now no cause for a rebound  
See now they call me a fool cause I speak out  
People are humans but mind is animals  
This violent tyrannical system is fallable  
Hand in the loot by the minute you see 'em  
But the biggest looters are the British museum  
This happened here and you think it's a accident  
Just relax as we slip into fascism  
And the fear gets drilled into your hearts  
But remember these children are all ours

*[Chorus:]*

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*[Verse 2:]*

If a policeman can kill a black man where he found him  
A soldier can kill an Afghan in the mountains  
A petty thief can get ransacked from his housing  
While the bankers are lounging  
That's my surroundings  
Took land, no one in your family has heard of  
Before you sleep, whisper the mantra you learnt cause  
Never will there be a day that cameras are turned off  
Who runs this country, Cameron or Murdoch  
Who's the government, a government that can't govern  
Can't you figure it's ways bigger than Mark Duggan  
Bigger than Smiley, bigger than Jean Charles  
Hundreds are dead not one killer is on trial  
Just a familiar sound of hysteria  
Bombs over Libya but not this area  
Downing Street I can find villains  
Cut education, privatize prisons  
Surprised by theft when it's organized,  
But mass immorality is normalized  
Assumptions surrounding the looting of London  
But this is a system consumed by consumption  
Yea it happened here and you think it's a accident  
Just relax as we slip into fascism  
And the fear gets drilled into your hearts  
But remember these children are all ours

*[Chorus: x2]*

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